

COBBETT'S WEEKLY REGISTER

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"I now come to those stubborn, those persevering, those pertinacious devils, the Scotch feelosofers, whom, mind, stout and stubborn as they are, I mean to bend down, to hack up, and to trample under my feet before I have done with them..... They begin to tremble; and would fain back out; but back out they shall not; I will hold them tightly to the stump, until, as that honest fellow GUY FAWKES said, I "*blow the Scotch beggars back to their mountains again.*"..... This (the bank breaking at Plymouth) is only a little beginning; this is only a foretaste, of what you (the Scotch feelosofers) are to receive when the monstrous Scotch system shall go to pieces, and when your reign of thriving imposture shall be put an end to, and your carcasses shall be clad in some of those rags, which the now suffering people of England will then be able to cast from their bodies. All good men will rejoice to see this day, which will be the happiest day of the life of—WM. COBBETT."—*Register*, 1 Oct. 1825.

SCOTCH HUMBUG BLOWN TO THE DEVIL.

TO THE READERS OF THE REGISTER.

Kensington, 25th January, 1826.

MY FRIENDS,

"Now's the time for mirth and glee;
"Sing and dance and laugh with me!"

I wish you could now <i>all</i> come and <i>help me laugh</i> . I have related, that, when the English newspapers, containing an account of the passing of PEEL'S BILL, came	out to Long Island, I sent off a man with a light wagon and pair of horses, to New York (about 20 miles) to bring up my son James "to <i>help me laugh</i> ." I despaired
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Printed and Published by WILLIAM COBBETT, No. 183, Fleet-street,
[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

of beating it into the heads of my Yankee neighbours, who, besides, cared very little about the matter, and used to wonder why I could care so much about it; and I could not bear to enjoy so much pleasure without having participators; and, therefore, I sent for my Son, though my horses were wanted very much in the fields. Now, thank God, I have plenty around me to help me laugh; but still, I could not see the following paragraph, in the OLD TIMES newspaper, of the 23d instant, without regretting, that *all of you*, my steady and sensible readers, were not assembled, on some smooth down, and I, on a platform, in the midst of you, giving the signal for repeated shouts of unanimous laughter.

“ Letters received on Saturday from Edinburgh, state the failure of the house of A. Constable and Co. booksellers, understood to be largely connected with a leading London house, which has recently stopped payment. It is surmised that an

“ investigation into the accounts of the Edinburgh firm must remove all doubts, should any remain, respecting the real *author* of the Waverley novels.”

“ But,” say you, “ *why* laugh at this ?” Not because Mr. CONSTABLE and his partners have failed; and, mind, this *may* be a lie, as great as that which this same paper put forth about my having turned my front parlour, here, into a “ *butcher’s shop*,” which lie was scrupulously copied by all the vagabond “ best public instructors” in England, Scotland, Ireland and America. No; not because ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and Co. have failed; not because they *may* have failed; but because their shop has, for the last twenty-five years, or thereabouts, been the centre, from which have emanated those tenebrous political rays, which have shed worse than a pestilence on this Scotch-ridden kingdom. From this shop has issued those dark and deep heaps of rubbish called the “ EDINBURGH REVIEW,” which has

been one of the great causes of the fatal progress of the paper-money bubble, and which, if the above news be true, has, I dare say, been one of the principal causes of the "*failure!*" This impudent work; this prime piece of Scotch humbug, in its Number for May, 1823, said of ME, that I *ruined every cause* that I endeavoured to support. It will be best to take the whole passage; and thus I, with a pair of scissors, cut it out of the dark-and-deep, and stick it in here. "Of the "*WEEKLY JOURNALISTS*, Cobbett "stands first in power and popularity. Certainly he has earned "the latter: would that he abused "the former less! We once tried "to cast this ANTEUS to the "ground; but the EARTH-BORN "rose again, and still STAGGERS "ON, BLIND OR ONE-EYED, to his "REMORSELESS, RESTLESS purpose,—sometimes running upon "POSTS AND PITFALLS—sometimes "shaking a country to its centre. "It is best to say little about him, "and keep out of his way; for

"he crushes, by his ponderous "weight, whomsoever he falls "upon; and, what is worse, drags "to cureless RUIN WHATEVER "CAUSE HE LAYS HIS HANDS "UPON TO SUPPORT."

NOW, conceited JEFFREY and BROUGHAM, and MACKINTOSH, and the rest of you, leaving ANTEUS aside for the present; NOW who is the "*staggerer*;" now who "is *blind*, or *one-eyed*;" now who has "*run upon posts or pitfalls*"? And, as to "*ruin*" inflicted on that which we touch, let poor Mr. CONSTABLE speak! How stands the case with us, NOW? You have had the support of a great body of *nobility* and *gentry*, for whom, in fact, you wrote; you have had the half of about *four hundred periodical publications* to abet you; you are a numerous band of men; you have had, to favour you, the prejudices of a vast mass of the people. I have been *single-handed*, with *all the base Press against me*, all the powerful and opulent, and all the prejudices and follies of all

men of all parties, except, solely except, the sensible men who became my partisans from a conviction of the truth of my doctrines. And, there you now are the objects of laughter, of scorn and contempt, while I not only hold my ground, but have, from the very cause that has sunk you, doubled and tripled its extent.

What have these reviewers *been at* for the last twenty years? Committing all the blunders, and doing all the mischief within the range of their power, and, owing to the circumstances above stated, that range has been very wide. They have, as I once said in a Long-Island Register, never, even by accident, been *right* on any subject connected with what are called *politics*. And, how should they? To string sentences together; to deal in sarcasm; to sit in judgment on books, where there is nobody to call you to account; to do these is one thing, and to *understand the great affairs of nations*, is another thing; and

of this sort of understanding, these men never possessed one single grain. How should they? They are, in general, if not wholly, men who really know nothing but that which is to be learned, first, in a preparatory school; next, under some castigating pedagogue; next, under some special pleader; and, lastly, at the crawling bar of the most crawling courts on earth.

What do they, or can they, know of the world, except its chicaneries and rogueries? What of mankind, except the worst side? Mere *fox-hunters* are not much, to be sure; but they are more than mere book-venders, and more fit to govern men, for they know *something* of them.

But the worst of it, with regard to these Reviewers, is, they are *adventurers*, who mean to *get on* by means of their writings; and then all this race of *Scotch* adventurers look upon the mass of the people *as cattle*, to be used for the *benefit of some master*, with whom the adventurers constantly endeavour *come in for a share*

It is notorious, that, in all the English colonies, in the Spanish, in the Dutch, and even in Virginia, the Carolinas, and Georgia, *the negro-drivers are almost exclusively Scotchmen.* This cannot have been the work of accident. It must have proceeded from some quality inherent in the nation in general. That same quality marks all the Scotch political writers: *humanity* everlastingly on their tongue; but it is all *abstract* humanity; it has nothing to do with *practice*; propose to them to take off a tax, so that the labourer may have his beer for *three half-pence* a pot instead of *sixpence*, and they instantly tell you, that this is of *no use*, and that the misery of the labourer arises from his wife's *breeding too much!* The very phraseology that they use, in such cases, shows you that they look upon the working classes as *stock upon a farm*, and that they have no idea that, in the treatment of them, any thing is to be considered but the *profit* to be made of them. These writers are always at work to find out some *excuse for oppression on the people.* They, when they belong to a party (as the Edinburgh Reviewers have), who want to oust others, and get the places and pensions for themselves, can *attack men in power*; but, always in a *measured manner*; always in such a way as *not to hurt the system*; that is to say, not to *endanger the existence of the source of emoluments!* Thus, though it has long been evident to all men of sound, unbiassed, and incorrupt minds, that the gradual degradation of the people of this once-happy country has been caused by the enormous taxes and the paper-money; though this fact is clear as day-light, these selfish place and pension-hunting scribes who know well that the gain which they have in view, must come, if it come at all, out of the enormous taxes and the workings of the paper-money, ascribe *no evil to these*; but find out that the misery and degradation of the working people

arise out of *their own fault*: they will *breed so fast*; and if they "will breed so fast, they must take *the consequences* of their *per- verseness*!" Thus, PETER MACCULLOCH is (by the gentle Irish 'squires, I suppose) brought to give "*evidence*" before the House of Commons (to be printed at the *public expense*), in order to maintain that there is *no harm to the people of a country* in the rents of it being spent *out of that country*. And thus it is in every thing; and the present miseries of England and Ireland, and of Scotland also, have, in no small degree, been occasioned by the crafty, the tyranny-defending and abetting writings of this selfish and persevering race.

However, events will now chop them down. Indeed they are more than three-fourths chopped down already. I always said, that the end of paper-money would be the end of SCOTCH HUMBUG. It was a thing of *Scotch invention*. LAW in France; BURNET in England; and HAMILTON (son of

a Scotch negro-driver) in America. It produced ruin first, and then revolution, in France. What it WILL YET DO in England, we do not *exactly* know. That it will finally *dissolve* the union in America is the opinion of a great majority of the men of sense and reflection in that country. At any rate, the accursed system of funding and paper-money is of *Scotch origin*, and has been upheld by Scotchmen, more than by any other men in the world. ADAM SMITH, whom great, empty fools, when in a COLLECTIVE state, never fail to quote as an *authority*, sings the praises of fund paper-money and taxing systems. Thus do all the Scotch writers; and, as to these REVIEWERS, as to these conceited, pert, arrogant, impudent and insolent coxcombs, they have been incessantly applauding this ruinous system. There is not a foolish, a mischievous, measure, for which they have not been. They were for HORNER'S SCHEME; they were for PEEL'S BILL, on the Ricardo

principle; they were for the **SMALL-NOTE BILL**; they cried up "*surplus copatal, mon*"; they cried up "*cheap currency*." In short, they were in the whole of the mess; and they are justly chargeable with a share of all the fatal consequences which we now behold, and of the *still more fatal*, and *far more fatal*, consequences, that we have yet to behold. How many thousands and hundreds of thousands, not of individuals, but of families, have they assisted to bring to ruin! They have assisted to spread desolation all over England; and, at last, the desolation has reached their own doors; nay, got within the very walls, forth from which their dark and deep and mischievous heaps of stuff have been issuing for just a quarter of a century, and which walls are now echoing with the lamentations of their ruined booksellers!

As far as these booksellers are concerned, as booksellers, I am very sorry for this event; but, as agents of the dark and deep and

mischievous fraternity, I must rejoice at their breaking up. And, now, MY FRIENDS, steady readers of the Register, let us hear the plaintive accents of **PETER MACCULLOCH**, upon the subject of this failure. **PETER**, you know, publishes a newspaper, called the "**SCOTSMAN**"; and, in that paper, **PETER** has just put forth an article, which may be well enough entitled, "**THE TEARS OF SCOTLAND**." Before I insert this article, this whining, this lamenting, this crying article, let me remind you, that these impudent **SCOTCH QUACKS** have constantly been applauding the paper-money system; that they were the greatest of all the applauders of the *bonds and shares*, calling them the means of employing "*surplus capital*"; that they have insisted, that paper-money was *better than gold*, and exposed the holder to *less risk*; that they have been continually citing the *bonds and shares* and all the new projects as proofs of prosperity; that these Scotch

Quacks have taken to themselves all the "merit" of poor bewildered Huskisson's "free-trade" projects, which are now starving thousands upon thousands of the people; that these quacks have, particularly, been constantly bragging of the prosperous state of "*Scotland, mon*"; that they have imputed the failures in England to not having acted on the "*Scots plon, mon*"; that they have been incessantly insulting the English nation in this way, saying, "*hoot awa, mon, why dinna ye luk at Scotland*;" that they have called their stinking town of Edinburgh "*Modern Athens*"; and, in short, that they have been holding themselves up as the only moral, only prudent, only wise, only learned nation upon the face of the whole earth. Now, then, with these things in your recollection, hear PETER MACCULLOCH, that lecturer and evidence-giver to the pretty gentlemen of Whitehall.

"The temporary stoppage of a
"great publishing house at the

"east end of Prince's-street, has
"been felt as a calamity to Scot-
"land; and so it will, if it should
"be permanent; but we are most
"anxious to think that the partners
"may be allowed to continue the
"management of a business,
"which has given encouragement
"to authors, and employment to
"tradesmen, to such an unex-
"ampled extent. The projects
"of Constable and Co. were
"magnificent; and it will be
"found, we believe, that on the
"whole, they were also success-
"ful. More than one of those
"just on the tapis were full of
"promise, not only as mercantile
"speculations, but as means of ac-
"complishing public good. These,
"we trust, happen what may in
"the winding up of the affairs,
"will yet be proceeded with. To
"us it is matter of the deepest
"regret that gentlemen who had
"so long occupied such a high
"place in the public estimation,
"and whose enterprise and judg-
"ment had conferred so many
"benefits on their country, should
"now be placed in such a painful
"situation. We feel deeply for
"them, and for those also—the
"deserving as well as the gifted
"—who are at least present suf-
"ferers; but when we think of
"the extent of property that must

" be on hand, the number of va-
 " luable works which either be-
 " long to the company exclusively,
 " or in the right of publishing
 " which they have an interest, in
 " connexion with their numerous
 " claims to sympathy and support,
 " we cannot believe that the con-
 " sequences will or can be dis-
 " astrous. Our wish is to view
 " matters on the brightest side.
 " It is the *duty of the press*, in-
 " deed, to be at *least cool*, at a
 " time when the public seem in-
 " clined to yield every thing to
 " vague fears—to magnify all that
 " is unfavourable greatly beyond
 " its true dimensions. *Sir Walter*
 " *Scott*, it is said, is here very
 " *deeply involved*: but the author
 " of *Marmion*, of the *Lady of the*
 " *Lake*, and of the *Scotch Novels*
 " *is not thus to be borne down—*
 " *Scotland, Britain, cannot per-*
 " *mit such a misfortune to befall*
 " *them*. To all concerned, we
 " trust, there will be a favourable
 " rebound. *Even the bankers*
 " *must regain confidence*. Neither
 " the *skill* nor the *capital* of the
 " country is yet lost; and it will
 " depend on their firmness and
 " good sense, whether the industry
 " of the country shall be seriously
 " obstructed. There would have
 " been some failures, although
 " there had been no shock to

" paper credit in England—no
 " panic extending to Scotland.
 " But much of the present stag-
 " nation in business is owing to
 " *groundless alarms*. There still
 " is capital, stock, property, skill,
 " and activity in the country; and
 " if matters shall be *managed*
 " *with judgment and nerve*, there
 " is very little additional risk in
 " bankers affording a fair and
 " reasonable amount of accom-
 " modation to persons in business.
 " Let them beware, therefore, of
 " all at once running from one
 " extreme to another. If unne-
 " cessarily timid now, if they de-
 " cline taking the trouble of being
 " satisfied that they are and may
 " be safe—and of giving assist-
 " ance where they are secure—
 " they may rely upon it, that at
 " no distant period they *will be*
 " *sufferers themselves*—that the
 " evils which they inflict on others,
 " either from vague and general
 " fear, or from a desire to obtain
 " higher gains by fund specula-
 " tions, will recoil upon their own
 " heads.—There has been *one*
 " *large*, and *several smaller*,
 " though not inconsiderable,
 " failures in *Dundee*—there is
 " *stagnation in Glasgow*—and
 " fear, to some extent or other,
 " everywhere; but these circum-
 " stances, which are by no means

" unexpected, or so very serious
 " as many will have them to be,
 " instead of leading to despair, or
 " being converted into new and
 " additional grounds of alarm,
 " should induce the leading ca-
 " pitalists and merchants of Scot-
 " land to adopt some joint mea-
 " sures for the re-assuring the
 " public mind. What is there
 " either in the public relations or
 " internal condition of the coun-
 " try, that should warrant any one
 " in assuming that the present
 " depressed state of feeling can
 " continue?"

I have not done with the Edin-
 burgh Reviewers, nor any thing
 like done with them; but I must
 stop here to notice, somewhat
 in detail, these salt tears of PETER
 MACCULLOCH. Here is a pretty
 picture of the effects of Scotch
 wisdom! Here is a pretty result
 of the "*Scots plon, mon*," (pro-
 nounced in the voice and manner
 of a turkey-cock); here's a pretty
 string of effects, proceeding from
 the dark and deep *feelosophy*, and
 making their appearance in the
 midst of *Modern Athens*! Here
 are failures all over Scotland!
 Here is a call upon all the mer-

chants and capitalists in Scotland,
 " To adopt some *joint-measures*
 " for re-assuring the public mind."

Joint measures! for re-assuring
 the public mind! Thou con-
 summate ass! who art lecturer
 and evidence-giver to the pretty
 gentlemen at Whitehall; dost
 thou not know that thy cheap cur-
 rency has been taken out of cir-
 culation; that gold cannot be
 found to be put in its place; that
 men have contracted to pay in a
 false money; and that, being
 called upon to pay in a real money,
 they are unable to pay, and their
 insolvency becomes declared
 Thou askest what there is to war-
 rant any one in assuming, that
 the *present* depressed state of
 feeling can continue. Pray, Peter,
 what do you mean by "*feeling*"?
 Do you mean the present break-
 ings? If you do, what can you
 discover that is to put a stop to
 them, until one general bank-
 ruptcy has seized on the whole
 country. As I have a thousand
 times stated, the main part of the
 money has been false money; and

if men be called upon to pay in true money, they must break.

So much for Peter's general view of things. Let us now go back to his lamentations over the closing up of this great focus of Scotch literary quackery. Peter tells us, that Mr. Constable's shop and projects were "*magnificent*"! So have those been of Mr. PETER MOORE, and all the other collective projectors of loans and bonds and shares. We are told by Peter, that these "*magnificent*" projects gave *encouragement* to "*authors*," and also "*employment* to tradesmen," to an unexampled extent. As to authors, they were of the most mischievous kind. Peter says, that the works tended to the public good, that they had a tendency to confer benefits on the country. Those works have, as I have shown, been the cause of a great part of the present general ruin, and every just man must regret that there is no law for punishing the authors. *Tradesmen* have been employed, have they? Much better that they

had not been employed in this way; and this the poor men will now find to their cost! I really do not blame Mr. CONSTABLE; I impute to him neither dishonesty nor folly. He has been the victim of a delusive system; but I cannot extend that charity to the deluders; to those pert conceited coxcombs, who have really been the cause of his ruin; and I laugh and rejoice when I hear Peter lamenting over the sufferings of these "*gifted*" personages; so, Peter, the *band of authors* are suffering too, are they? They are broken, too, are they, Peter? Their stock in trade cannot be very great, Peter; a pen, a farthing's worth of ink, and a quire of paper; price of the whole, not more than a shilling. What the devil could the drawing in of capitol, mon, do to them? If, indeed, they were journeymen authors, or work by the day, or month, or year, then the *gifted* scrubs may suffer. Aye, says Peter, and if they worked by the *piece*, they *canno noo get a mearket*

for the gods. Well, but, Peter, have you not your remedy ready, *mon!* Act upon your own principle here, Peter; apply to authors the doctrine which you have cooked up for useful labourers. If the demand, you know, Peter, be not equal the supply, it is a proof that there are too many authors; and then, you know, Peter, authors *ought to breed less.* Strange that you should not have thought of this, when you are putting up lamentations for the want of employment for these gifted persons. Cram them into the hold of a West India ship, Peter; furnish each of the humanity-mongers with a double-thonged whip, and while some of their brethren remain at home to *soften the criminal code*, by proposing or supporting laws to make it transportation for poaching, and make it felony for taking an apple off a tree; while these humanity-mongers remain at home, pack off the surplus, good Peter, with their double-thonged whips, to join their countrymen in drawing

streams of blood from the backs of the labourers in Jamaica or Carolina.

Peter says that it is the duty of the *Press* to be *cool*; not the duty of my press, Peter, when you have the audacity to hint that the whole country ought to come forward to uphold Sir WALTER SCOTT, whom you tell us is deeply involved in this affair of the unfortunate bookseller. *Involved!* How could he be involved? What, can he, this first of the pair of baronets made by the present King (Corr's Trotter being the other) be *involved*? What, has he been *speculating*, too: Has he been *over trading*? Has this lucky humbug been humbugging himself, at last? humbugging *author*, I mean, for twenty years the idol of every wife and daughter, of every Jew and jobber in London! What! "*The Great Unknown*" involved! That sublime genius, whom the intense Irish ran after the other day, to get a glimpse of his "*illustrious frame*." Deeply *involved*, didst thou say? Why, then, we shall

soon hear of *over-trading* in love and in valour. After this over trading in sentiment, what may we not expect to hear of? But, Peter, if Sir Walter be really deeply *involved*, do you imagine that any body will give their *money*; for that is what you mean, at last; do you think that any body will give their *money* to uninvolve him? Suppose you were to propose a tax, Peter, for the purpose of preventing his being what you call *borne down*? But, what shocking foolery it is altogether! What an exposure is here! What a pickle have the craftiest of mankind plunged themselves into at last!

One more remark and then I have done with Peter for the present. Peter expects, to all parties, "a favourable rebound." Peter is a fool, but that is no matter. Now, Peter, why do you expect this rebound! Because, say you, "neither the *skill* nor the *capital* of the country is yet lost." No, Peter, but the *paper-money* is lost, great part; and, in spite of all

your arguments to the bankers, they will not put out more, while they are liable to be called for payment in gold. Your countryman, Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, whom I shall notice more fully another time, proposes that they shall not be called upon to pay in gold. He proposes what would be an openly acknowledged bankruptcy of the Government; for, he proposes that the fundholders should take their dividends in gold at the *market price*, and not at the *mint price*; that is to say, that they should take a *poundage*; for, the *market price* might give them, in a short time, not more than a *shilling in the pound*! But, even this *would not do*. Even this scheme would *fail*, though it would be a *flagrant bankruptcy*. It would not prop the thing up for six months.

Returning now to the Edinburgh Reviewers, pray, my Friends, mark the *modesty* of these fellows, in the above passage, which I have cut out of their Review, in comparing me to an ANTEUS, and themselves, of course, to a HER-

CULES. The story of these two heroes of heathen fable is this: ANTÆUS was the son of the EARTH. He was a giant that took delight in destroying human beings, and he built a palace of the skull-bones of his victims. HERCULES (who was also called ALCIDES), who was the god of strength, and who took delight in the destroying of monsters, attacked this mischievous ANTÆUS. Thus these modest Scotchmen represent me as an earth-born destroying monster, and themselves as the depositaries of strength and the protectors of the harmless; in fact, as the benefactors of mankind.

What sort of protection they have extended to others, let poor Mr. CONSTABLE tell; aye, and let it be told, too, by Sir WALTER SCOTT and all those "*gifted individuals*," and printers and paper-makers, who are now suffering in "modern Athens." In short, have they not assisted to strew the country with victims of delusion? Is there a city, a town, a village, a hamlet, and scarcely a family,

in which the mischievous effects of their delusions have not been felt? And, if the skulls of those only who have died of broken hearts, or committed suicide from this dreadful cause, were collected together, would they not build a palace much larger and more lofty, than the fabled palace of ANTÆUS.

And, Gentlemen, what have I been doing to mankind? What say my countrymen of my deeds! I could refer to certainly more than a hundred letters; but I will refer to one only, and that one was brought into the room to me, in a basket with something else, in about ten minutes after I had read the above paragraph respecting the failure of Mr. CONSTABLE.

" ——— Jan. 21, 1826.

" TO MR. COBBETT.

" SIR,—I have the pleasure to inform you that the advice given in your Registers, namely, that whoever might have it in their power to lay by any money, to do so in gold and not in paper; I firmly believed that you un-

" derstood the subject too well to
 " be mistaken, consequently I
 " have followed that advice, by
 " taking care that no money that
 " I had to spare out of my busi-
 " ness, should be any other than
 " solid gold; and this I have
 " done for some years. Oh, Sir!
 " I should have done as all my
 " neighbours have done, had I not
 " have been blessed with your
 " advice, for one of our banks
 " have failed about a month since,
 " and the consternation and con-
 " fusion it has thrown this town
 " and neighbourhood into no
 " tongue or pen can describe, for
 " their business was very exten-
 " sive. The common answer to
 " a demand is, that their money is
 " all locked up in the bank, and
 " that they cannot pay you. We
 " have another rag-shop that
 " has stood hitherto, after being
 " propped up by
 ", but
 " when the run on them took
 " place, they would not give any
 " sovereigns in exchange for their
 " notes, after the one pound Bank

" of England notes were issued—
 " no, they actually mobbed the
 " people who dared to ask for
 " them. And now, Sir, for all
 " this good service that your ad-
 " vice has rendered me, I have
 " procured one of the best turkeys
 " our market would afford, for
 " your acceptance, as a token of
 " my great gratitude and esteem
 " towards you and yours; and may
 " you continue in the good work
 " you have begun, doing your
 " best to render your fellow coun-
 " trymen happy, is the hearty
 " prayer of
 " ————

I beg my correspondent, whose
 letter I have inserted word for
 word and letter for letter, as far
 as my regard for his safety would
 permit me; I have to thank him
 for the very finest turkey that I
 ever tasted in the whole course of
 my life; but though I valued his
 turkey much, I value his letter
 more. He has no reserve as to
 his name and place of abode; but
 I know better than he, in how
 many ways he might be made to

suffer for his prudence and his virtue.

Now, Gentlemen, who is the ANTÆUS, and who the HERCULES? Who is the protector of the weak, and who their destroyer? It is very curious, that another incident, of interest as to this matter, should have taken place at the very moment that I received this letter and basket. On Saturday last, I advertised in the Register, that I had a complete set of that work for sale, *price* FIFTY SOVEREIGNS. On Monday morning, came by my servant, from Fleet-street, the above-mentioned letter and basket, and also a letter from a gentleman in London, *requesting the set of the Register to be sent to him*. Now, is a Berwick smack load of Edinburgh Reviews equal in value to this one set of my book? Would the smack loads of that Review now sell for any thing but waste paper? Peter MACCULLOCH, in the above-inserted paragraph, talks of the "great extent" of PROPERTY that must be "on hand," with Mr.

CONSTABLE. Property! Peter?

What do you mean by "*property*," *mon*? Poor Mr. CONSTABLE

could tell you, in the language of Hudibras, that "a thing is worth what it *will bring*,"

and not what is printed at the foot of the title page; and that, that which bears upon the face of it,

"*price six shillings*," may bear at a sale, *price three halfpence*,

or thereabouts! This is what makes booksellers break. Printed

paper "*prosperity*" is, good Peter, very much like paper-money.

That is to say, worth nothing any longer than people think it is.

My printed paper, therefore, has not depreciated, it seems; and, if

Mr. CONSTABLE's had not, why should he fail? We have had

boasting enough about *Scotch literature*; we have had swagger-

ing enough about their "*anteluc*" and their "*modern Athuns*,

mon;" but, before the Scotch swagger again, let them find us

a *Scotchman that ever wrote a book to sell for fifty pounds*.

Aye, or any company or society

or association of Scotchmen, though the print were embellished by thousands of costly engravings.

It is I, then, who am the HERCULES; it is I who am the ALCIDES of letters, and these Reviewers, the grovelling, the earth-born Antæus, destined, now at last, after all their tricks, contrivances, spells and charms, to be strangled by me.

"Antæus could, by magic charms,

"Recover strength whene'er he fell;

"Alcides held him in his arms,

"And sent him up in air to hell."

If SWIFT were alive, what delight he would feel in seeing me verify this his description by holding these malignant dunces, as I now do, aloft for the finger of scorn to point at! For myself I feel no sort of anger against these pretenders to knowledge. For those who have been their dupes, and who ought to have known better, I feel no anger against them; but, for the labouring classes, for those who are smarting under the system without being able to understand it; for

their sakes I feel inexpressible anger against the whole tribe of deluders; and, if I had it in my power, I would inflict on them severe punishment. It is impossible for any man to say what the end of all this is to be; but, according to present appearances, calamities yet untasted must come; and whenever they do come, a very large part of them will be to be ascribed to that Scotch literary imposture, which it has so long been my anxious endeavour to expose, and which has, at last, been amply exposed by the awkward tricks of the quacks themselves.

WM. COBBETT:

P. S. Since writing the above, I have seen letters from GLASGOW, giving account of the *failures* in that town; *twenty-seven in eleven days!* The like seems to be taking place in *all the towns throughout Scotland*. The want of employment, consequent upon these failures, has created a great mass of misery; and, the unfortunate *mechanics* seem as if they

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would have something other than "institutes" to care about. The merchants and other *breakers* of Glasgow may, however, (their purses being light) now dance round *that statute* of the persecuting apostate, JOHN KNOX, which they had the folly, or, rather, the Anti-Catholic *malignity*, to erect, a few months ago, and for doing which they *deserve what they now taste*; and my only sorrow, on the occasion, is, that so many poor and innocent people must suffer along with them.—The "*Scots plon, mon,*" does not seem to do, then! DOCTOR BLACK hallooed before he was out of the wood!—In short, there will be *universal bankruptcy*, unless *new bales of paper-money be put out*.—SIR RICHARD PHILLIPS has just published a book, containing what he calls "*GOLD-EN Rules for Bankers*"; I was so delighted when I saw the title, remembering that SIR RICHARD used to be rather a *paper-man*; and, thinking very highly of his talents as well as of his

heart, I was a tip-toe to get at these "*GOLDEN rules for Bankers*." Alas! I found them to relate to nothing but *PAPER*! SIR RICHARD came from Brighton to London, it seems, for the express purpose of advising the *Bank* and the *Ministers* to put out, the former *more promises to pay*, and the latter *more Exchequer bills*, both to be *lent*; and that, too, precisely where there was nothing money's worth to pay with! If they had followed his advice, we should now have had *two prices* at the bakers' shops; and we shall have them yet, if any attempt be made *to stop the bankruptcies* by issues of paper-money.—The newspapers tell us of a man, in *Scotland*, who asked a bank for a *part of his due*, in *gold*, or in *Bank of England notes*, or in a *Bill on London at sight*. Surely this was not a very *harsh demand*! And yet, this gentleman has been *reviled* as if he had attempted a *robbery*! A public attack has been made upon him, and he has been held up to general execration!

This is the "*Scots plon, mon*"! Well enough might Peter MACCULLOCH and DOCTOR BLACK boast, that "*nobody demanded gold in Scotland.*" Gad! it is as much as a man's life is worth! A poor man wrote to me from "*MODERN ATHENS,*" in 1823, telling me, that he had endeavoured to follow my advice, and had gone to one of the banks to get gold for its notes. Not only did they *give him none*, but threatened to put him *in charge of the police*! This is the "*trewie Scots plon, mon*"! We, English, humbugged and brow-beaten as we are, are not comitte s yet.

ADVICE

TO FARMERS, DEALERS, AND
ALL PARENTS.

It is impossible to say, or to guess, what measures will now be adopted by the people of that "*Collective Wisdom,*" who invente *Peel's Bill* and the *Small-*

Note Bill, and who, who filled the country with *dep. paper*, left a great shop open in London, at which any Jew, Quaker, or other, *might demand and get gold, pound for pound, in exchange for this depreciated paper*! What *such men* will do; what new fabric will be erected by the "*architects of ruin,*" as BURKE called the assignat-makers of France; what will be proposed by PEEL, HUSKISSON, CANNING, and PROSPERITY ROBINSON, I defy any human being, even of the most poetic imagination, to form an idea of. But this we *know*, namely, that they will propose *something*, and that that *something will be adopted*. Then, the universal cry against the rag-shops will, in all probability, produce some measure, the object of which will be to keep *small notes* afloat, and, at the same time, to provide against the consequences of the breaking of the rag-rooks. —Now, any measure of this sort, if it be not a mere sham, will shut up many of the rag-shops, and

will diminish the issues of those which shall remain.—This will cause the bankruptcies to go on, and will lower prices of *farm produce*, in a few months, or in a year at farthest, to the mark of 1822, or thereabouts. *Other prices* will follow, or rather precede, those of farm produce. Wheat must come down nearly to the *French price*; or gold will not stay here, while there is a shop in London, at which Jews and Quakers can demand it at the mint-price.

Therefore, if I had corn or goods to sell, I would **SELL THEM NOW**; for, if any attempt be made to make the rags *more secure*, there will be *less rags*; and we are all now convinced, that *prices* are high or low, in proportion to the quantity of rags afloat.

It is **POSSIBLE**, mind, that there will be another *bank-restriction* and *legal-tender*. To be sure, this would be, after all that has passed, so shameful a thing, such a flagrant state-bankruptcy, such

a palpable grinding of assignats that it seems too much to think it even possible; but, nevertheless, *it is possible*. If this should be the course pursued, prices will, after a little, **RISE IN PAPER**; but, not **IN GOLD**; and, it will not be long before there will be **TWO PRICES**, a paper price and a gold price, even at the bakers' and butchers' shops.

So that nothing would be gained by *delay in selling*; for, that which the seller would gain in *nominal*, he would lose in *real*, amount of the sum for which he would sell. Even if he have *debts to pay* with the proceeds of sale, and can put off the payment till the legal-tender come, he will *gain nothing by the delay*; for, he may **NOW** sell for paper, change the paper into gold, and *keep the gold till the legal-tender come*, and then he will be able to purchase, perhaps, *three or four legal-tender pounds with a gold pound*; and then he will pay his debts off an easy rate, and yet **IN FULL!**

In every way, therefore, in

which one can view the thing, NOW is the time to SELL, and to GET GOLD, and, if you can, KEEP IT, till you see which way the cat jumps; for, never was jump of cat a matter of greater uncertainty than are the approaching movements of this THING of ours, which is "the envy of surrounding nations and admiration of the world." Move we know it *must*; but, whether it will be up or down, backward or forward, nose foremost or tail foremost, upon its head or upon its heels, upon its back or upon its belly, nothing short of Omniscience can tell. One thing, however, we all know, and that is, indeed, quite knowledge enough; namely, that *nothing can lessen the value of the gold sovereign; that it may be worth more than a paper pound; but, that it never can be worth less; that it may be worth a whole handful of pound notes (and, alas! how often has it been of late!), but that it never can be worth less than one of them.* And, parents, do you not

deserve death in the worst of forms, if you, now having the paper, and seeing a shop open where *they must give you the gold if you ask it*, keep that paper to the beggaring of your children?

A little pamphlet, called "GOLD FOR EVER," which I published on the 3d of last September, and which I inserted in the Register of the 10th of that month, I concluded in these *warning* words:—

"This matter is now all so plain, that to bestow more words on it would be to insult] the understanding of any sensible father or mother. Such father and mother have, in the present state of things, but one SAFE course to pursue; and that is, whether they hold stock, Exchequer bills, bonds, scrip, shares, or bank notes of town or country, to TURN THEM INSTANTLY INTO GOLD, and wait a little to see what turn things will take. I cannot lay down my pen without thinking of thousands upon thousands that will be beggars from

"*their rejection of this advice.*"

"I have now done my duty, and
"must leave things to take their
"course."

Alas! How correct were my forebodings! How many thousands upon thousands have been made beggars, and not a few of them driven to madness by their obstinacy in rejecting this advice! Aye! but there are *millions* yet to be made beggars, unless the axe be now laid *to the very root* of this accursed tree, planted by the Scotchman, BURNET, and watered with the tears and the blood of generation upon generation of Englishmen, whose wise, honest, just and happy fathers, knew nothing of paper-money, religious tracts, bible-societies, pauper-receptacles, transportation for catching a hare, felony for taking an apple off a tree, triple-sized gaols, and county-madhouses.

ANOTHER QUAKER-BANK

JOSEPH HARDWEN (not an unfit name), a *banker*, at Liverpool, who dates, "Church-street, *first month*, 24th, 1826," notifies, according to the TIMES newspaper, of the 26th instant, that, "on the advice of *friends*, he has *con-eluded* on *suspending payments*!"—This *may* be a *lie*; but, thus speaketh ANNA BRODIE, who, from her zealous and gallant assaults on the *paper-system*, I am vain enough to think is setting her cap at me, after all her abuse of my "*paunch*."—She is apt to be jiltish; but, if I could rely on her constancy, she would be a most efficient *help-mate*.—If she should abuse me again, I beg her readers not to look upon her as in *earnest*.

TO
LORD HOLLAND.

MY LORD,

AT the time of the debates, in 1811, on the Bill to compel landlords to take payment of rent in paper-money of the London Bank, your Lordship put a *protest* on the Journal of the Lords, on which protest I, at the time, made and published some remarks, which I am now about to republish; not for the purpose of triumphing over your Lordship; but for the purpose of showing, that the last fourteen years of troubles and of ruin have only served to confirm the truth of my doctrines; and to convince the Parliament and the public, that those doctrines must NOW be acted on, or, that still greater ruin is in reserve.

Besides your Lordship's protest, there was one of *eight other Peers*, of whom LORD GRENVILLE stood at the head. This matter is recorded in "*PAPER AGAINST GOLD*," from which I shall here take the whole passage.

Paper against Gold,
Letter XXV.

On the 2d of July, a protest was entered, in the House of Lords, against LORD STANHOPE'S

Bill, which protest I here insert:

"Dissentient—Because we think
"it the duty of this House to
"mark, in the first instance, with
"the most decided reprobation, a
"Bill, which, in our judgment,
"manifestly leads to the introduc-
"tion of laws, imposing upon the
"country the *compulsory circula-*
"*tion of a Paper Currency*; a
"measure fraught with injustice,
"destructive of all confidence in
"the legal security of contracts,
"and, as invariable experience
"has shown, necessarily produc-
"tive of the most fatal calamities:

GRENVILLE,	LANSDOWNE,
ESSEX,	COWPER,
JERSEY,	KING,
GREY,	LAUDERDALE.

"For the reason assigned on
"the other side, and because the
"repeal of the law for suspend-
"ing Bank Payments in Cash is
"in my judgment *the only mea-*
"*sure which can cure the incon-*
"*veniences already felt*, and avert
"the yet greater calamities which
"are impending from the present
"state of the circulation of the
"country.

"VASSALL HOLLAND."

In the protest of the eight Peers I heartily concur; but I do not agree with LORD HOLLAND in his addition to it, if his lordship means to say, that it is *possible* to

resume cash payments at the Bank.

To pay the notes in gold upon demand, agreeably to the promise upon the face of the notes, is certainly the only cure for the inconveniences already felt and the calamities now impending; but that it is utterly impossible to adopt this cure is, to my mind, not less certain. His Lordship proceeds upon the notion of Mr. HORNER and the Bullion Committee, namely, that the cause of the depreciation consists in an *excessive issue of paper*, which is very true, if you compare the quantity of the paper with that of the gold, or of the real transactions of purchase and sale, between man and man; but which is not true, if you compare the quantity of paper with the amount of the *dividends payable on the National Debt*: and, I would beg leave to put, with sincere respect, this question to LORD HOLLAND: "If cash payments were restored, and money, as must be the case, were restored to its former value, *where* does your Lordship think would be found the means of paying the dividends?"

Now, then, my Lord, pray reflect on the *calamities of the last fourteen years*! They have all, yea, *all*, proceeded from this er-

roneous notion, that the interest of this enormous debt, that this thundering standing army, that this dreadful dead-weight, that all those pensions and sinecures, *could be paid in gold*. This notion seems to have had its origin in the heads of those dark, deep, conceited and impudent coxcombs, the EDINBURGH REVIEWERS, whose organ HORNER was, and who thrust him forward as a sort of *wedge* to open a way for whole bands of them to come up and take all the powers, and especially all the profits, of Government into their all-grasping hands. These men made use of their "*Review*" to inculcate the doctrines of HORNER and his Committee; but, he could have done nothing, he could have *had no committee*, if he had not been supported by those who were called the "*Whigs*."

In 1817, when the dreadful Bills of SIDMOUTH and CASTLE-REACH were passing, or had just passed, and when I had almost resolved to go to America, I thought I would make one effort more to induce some person, having the power, to propose an *adjustment as to the debt and other expenses*. You may have forgotten my almost intrusion upon you, and the earnestness with which I

besought you to be convinced, that the country could never know peace and freedom again, *until the debt should be reduced and the paper-money abolished*; your lordship may have forgotten these things; but, I never have forgotten, and never shall forget, the obliging manner, in which you received me, and the patience with which you listened to my entreaties that you would, at once, propose such reduction and abolition. Unfortunately, your lordship's opinion was different from mine. You still saw the matter in the light, in which you had seen it in 1811: I was compelled to flee for safety; and to leave to *events* the decision of this great question.

And, my Lord, is it not NOW decided? Is there now any one who believes, *that the dividends can be really paid in gold*? And, if they cannot be paid in gold, what becomes of all the empty braggings about "national good faith"? "Why, they *are* so paid," some stock-jobber will say. Ah! fatal delusion the *ninth*! There is, indeed, *some gold*; but, there are *small notes too*; and, though these be not a *legal tender*, they are *forced* upon people, in all parts of the country, pretty nearly as effectually as if they were a tender by *law*.

But suppose this to cease, and suppose no one to be *compelled*, directly or indirectly, to take paper-money. What then follows? wheat at 4s. a bushel, and then come again the distress of 1822, which will, in a very few years, throw up the land to the Overseers and Churchwardens. And, are we to be constantly liable to these ruinous *ups and downs*? There have, by "*late panic*," been two or three hundred thousand persons made to *suffer*, and many, many thousands *totally ruined*. Is this to be happening every year or two? And, are we *never to have war*, when the Americans are building a navy for the express purpose of sweeping us from the face of the ocean? And, if we *have war*, what is to be the consequence?

These are considerations well worthy of your lordship's attention, and, as such I submit them to you with every feeling of respect on the part of

Your Lordship's
Most obedient and
Most humble Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

SIR THOS. BEEVOR, BART.

London, 12th Jan. 1826.

TO THE PUBLIC.

HAVING addressed the public, some days ago, on the subject of a subscription for the purpose of raising a sum of money, necessary to defray the expenses of an endeavour to place *Mr. Cobbett in Parliament*; and having, at the same time, intimated my intention of appointing a day for the friends of the undertaking to meet me in London, for the purpose of agreeing on the mode of proceeding in conducting the subscription, and in the execution of the object of it; I have now the honour to invite those gentlemen, who are disposed to second my views, to meet me, at the FREEMASON'S TAVERN, *Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, at one o'clock in the day, of Wednesday, the eighth of February.*

I have received letters of encouragement and advice from many gentlemen, who also have done me the honour to say that they will be present at the Meeting; amongst others, from the Honourable Member for Boston, COLONEL JOHNSON. The other names are too numerous to be all inserted; and it would be manifestly improper to make a selection.

I beg leave to request Gentlemen to be punctual as to the *hour* of meeting. Mr. Cobbett will be present to state the grounds upon which he thus presents himself to the public.

THOS. B. BEEVOR.

COBBETT'S REGISTER.

THE complete set (56 volumes) that was advertised last Saturday, was sold on Monday morning. Several applications have been made for it since Monday. While this is very gratifying to me, I regret the disappointment of the parties. To make up complete sets is very difficult; and to *re-print* is very expensive. Alas! If we had but a few thousands of those reams of good paper, which have been blackened over by poor Mr. CONSTABLE, in *Edinburgh Reviews*, and which are, alas! destined to wrapt up snuff, and the like! Talk of "new inventions," indeed! Find me a man who can take the black out of this once-valuable paper, so that it may receive a reprint of the *Register*! What is the use of their "che-

mistry," if they cannot do this! What is the use of their "*institutes*" and "*London Universities*," for Mechanics, Shopmen, and the other youths "*o' th' Sooth*," if they cannot do this! Come, Mr. BROUGHAM and Doctors BARING, TOOKE, BLACK, and MACCULLOCH, find me out some way or other of getting this Edinburgh Review ink out of poor Mr. CONSTABLE'S "*mass of property*," and I will deal with him at once. However, whether this be accomplished or not, the Register *must be reprinted first or last*, that is one thing; and it must be printed *entire* too. It is a great job, but it must be done, *some how or another*, by hook or by crook. I have been so tossed and flung about while writing it, that I was three years at work before I could get a set for myself. I imagine, that, if there be *six hundred good subscribers*, who will pay half their subscriptions *before hand*, the whole might be reprinted in *three months*. We live in times when we do not know that the

money of Monday will be the *money of Saturday*. For this reason, I pay for the print and paper of the Register every Saturday night. And I would, with a *reprint*, go on in the same way as nearly as possible. But, to pay, I must *have the money*; and, as Sir FRANCIS BURDETT so ably observed, "*to have is to have*"; that is to say, I must have the *money in my hand*, before I can put it into another man's hand.—Whether *six hundred people* will put it into my hand, before they actually touch the books, is another thing. Perhaps they will not. At any rate, I will, next week (after I have made my calculations), put forth my proposals. I will do this if I have time; and, in the meanwhile, I do hope that the *feelosofers* will find out some way of getting the ink of the Edinburgh Review, of "*Marmion*," of the "*Lady of the Lake*," and of the "*Scotch Novels*," out of poor Mr. CONSTABLE'S "*masses of property*." If they can do this, I'll then say, that they are *feelosofers* indeed!

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending January 14.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat ..	59	5	Oats . . .	24	11
Rye . . .	45	6	Beans . . .	40	4
Barley ..	56	7	Pease . . .	44	8

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the Week ended January 14.

	Qrs		Qrs.
Wheat ..	30,533	Oats . . .	28,572
Rye . . .	170	Beans . . .	3,080
Barley ..	33,116	Pease . . .	1,501

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, January 14.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat..	2,103 for	6,520	11	0	Average,	62	0
Barley..	1,399 ..	2,669	1	4	38	1
Oats..	14,204 ..	20,011	3	3	28	2
Rye	7	11	4	0	32	0
Beans..	337	707	13	0	41	11
Pease ..	185	443	6	3	47	11

Friday, Jan. 20.—The supply of Grain to this day's market was inconsiderable, except of Oats, and the quantity of Flour was large; though our river is not quite open, it will be so in a few days, when business will resume its regular course. But few sales were made to-day, and prices

may be quoted the same as on Monday.

Monday, Jan. 23.—During last week there was a short supply of Wheat, Barley, Beans and Pease, but of Oats, and Flour very considerable. This morning the fresh supply of most sorts of Grain from the adjacent counties was tolerably good, and there are several more vessels fresh up from the North with Oats. Wheat is, for the most part, much out of condition, and super-fine samples alone supported last quotations; other sorts are rather cheaper.

Malting Barley is very scarce, and the finer samples being in demand, fully support last week's prices; other kinds are very dull, and rather cheaper. Beans sell heavily at last quotations. 'Boiling Pease are rather cheaper; Grey Pease are much as last quoted. Oats are plentiful, and buyers hesitate to make purchases; a few fine samples obtained last quotations; other sorts rather lower, and but few sales made. In Flour no alteration.

At a meeting of the proprietors of the Corn Exchange last week, it was determined to apply to Parliament for leave to enlarge the present Market.

Price on board Ship as under.

Flour, per sack55s. — 60s.
— Seconds52s. — 54s.
— North Country	..45s. — 50s.

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from Jan. 16 to Jan. 21, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat..	1,814	Tares	225
Barley ..	3,012	Linseed ..	1,020
Malt....	4,318	Rapeseed..	—
Oats	20,201	Brank ..	—
Beans ...	398	Mustard..	—
Flour....	9,144	Flax	—
Rye.....	24	Hemp ...	—
Pease....	992	Seeds ...	5

Foreign. — Barley, 3,925; Oats, 525 quarters.

City, 25th Jan. 1826.

BACON.

Landed: 55s. to 56s.

BUTTER.

The absence of the best kinds of foreign, owing to the frost, occasioned a trifling advance in other kinds; but as the frost is now gone, prices have gone back to about what they were before. Carlow, 96s. to 98s.; Waterford, 90s. to 92s. Prices of inferior foreign (of which there is a great stock on hand), nominal.

CHEESE.

Cheshire, 64s. to 84s. Double Gloucester, 64s. to 70s.; Single, 60s. to 70s.

Failures continue to take place almost daily; and confidence is at an end. There was a public auction last week of Butter, Cheese, and Bacon, and such is the want of money that there were *no buyers*. It has been usual, on former occasions, to propose to take *approved bills* from buyers; but, as on this occasion *Cash* was required, no buyers could be found. We hear of failures amongst the merchants in Ireland.

Monday, Jan. 23.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were 2,406 firkins of Butter, and 2,754 bales of Bacon; none from Foreign Ports.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Jan. 23.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	4	0	to	5 0
Mutton ...	3	10	—	5 0
Veal	5	0	—	6 0
Pork	5	0	—	6 0

Beasts ... 2,193 | Sheep .. 15,950
Calves ... 122 | Pigs ... 90

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	4	to	4 4
Mutton ...	3	8	—	4 6
Veal	4	0	—	6 0
Pork	3	8	—	5 4

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	2	to	4 2
Mutton ...	3	8	—	4 4
Veal	4	0	—	5 8
Pork	3	8	—	5 4

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4lb. Loaf is stated at 10d. by the full-priced Bakers.

COAL MARKET, Jan. 20.

Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.

43½ Newcastle.. 2½ 35s. 0d. to 43s. 0d.
29½ Sunderland.. 0 0s. 0d. — 0s. 0d.

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS, per Ton.

Ware	£3	0	to	5	0
Middlings.....	2	10	—	0	0
Chats	2	5	—	0	0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0	0
Onions 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d. per bush.					

BOROUGH, per Ton.

Ware	£3	0	to	5	10
Middlings.....	2	0	—	2	5
Chats	1	10	—	2	0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0	0

HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay....70s. to 95s.

Straw...36s. to 40s.

Clover.. 84s. to 110s.

St. James's.—Hay.... 66s. to 105s.

Straw .. 36s. to 46s.

Clover..92s. to 120s.

Whitechapel.--Hay....70s. to 95s.

Straw...36s. to 40s.

Clover..86s. to 115s.

COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.

	Wheat.			Barley.			Oats.			Beans.			Pease.		
	s.	to s.	d.	s.	to s.	d.	s.	to s.	d.	s.	to s.	d.	s.	to s.	d.
Aylesbury	68	73	0	40	42	0	25	29	0	45	50	0	44	46	0
Banbury	58	68	0	42	46	0	27	32	0	45	50	0	0	0	0
Basingstoke	56	72	0	36	42	0	24	30	0	48	56	0	0	0	0
Bridport.....	60	64	0	34	40	0	24	27	0	44	0	0	0	0	0
Chelmsford.....	64	73	0	36	40	0	24	31	0	38	46	0	40	50	0
Derby	68	74	0	33	47	0	24	30	0	48	54	0	0	0	0
Devizes.....	56	73	0	33	46	6	20	30	0	48	56	0	0	0	0
Dorchester.....	50	65	0	34	38	0	25	27	0	48	54	0	0	0	0
Exeter.....	64	72	0	36	46	0	22	24	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Eye	62	67	0	32	37	0	22	28	0	34	40	0	36	40	0
Guildford.....	60	67	0	34	41	0	26	34	0	48	52	0	48	52	0
Henley	64	76	0	33	46	0	24	31	0	48	54	0	40	52	0
Horncastle.....	58	63	0	36	40	0	20	24	0	42	52	0	43	45	0
Hungerford.....	62	73	0	32	43	0	23	33	0	44	60	0	0	0	0
Lewes	56	69	0	40	0	0	23	27	0	0	0	0	48	0	0
Newbury	55	80	0	33	44	0	23	32	0	50	51	0	47	50	0
Northampton....	55	63	0	35	39	0	22	30	0	40	0	0	0	0	0
Nottingham	66	0	0	42	0	0	26	0	0	46	0	0	0	0	0
Reading	60	80	0	35	49	0	21	32	0	49	52	0	47	51	0
Stamford.....	57	68	0	35	40	0	20	23	0	42	44	0	0	0	0
Stowmarket	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Swansea	68	0	0	36	0	0	21	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Truro	63	0	0	35	0	0	27	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Uxbridge	64	84	0	32	43	0	25	32	0	44	51	0	48	52	0
Warminster.....	54	72	0	34	45	0	22	28	0	50	60	0	0	0	0
Winchester.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dalkeith*	29	33	6	26	29	0	17	21	0	19	21	0	17	20	0
Haddington*	25	33	0	26	31	0	16	21	6	17	20	6	17	20	6

* Dalkeith and Haddington are given by the *boll*.—The Scotch *boll* for Wheat, Rye, Pease, and Beans, is three per cent. more than 4 bushels. The *boll* of Barley and Oats, is about 6 bushels Winchester, or as 6 to 8 compared with the English *quarter*.

Liverpool, Jan. 17.—The wind since Tuesday last, accompanied with severe frost, prevented such supplies of Grain into this port as were otherwise anticipated, and as the canals are closed, few sales were effected here during the week, for the immediate wants of the Town Millers and Dealers only, at an advance of about 2d. per 70lbs on Wheat, and on Flour 1s. per sack. At this day's market but few samples of any kind of Grain were exhibited, and the advance previously noted on Wheat and Flour was with difficulty obtained.

Imported into Liverpool from the 10th to 16th Jan., 1826, inclusive:—Wheat 2,711; Barley 2,767; Oats 5,699; Malt 319; and Pease 52 qrs. Flour, 357 sacks, per 280lbs. Oatmeal, 984 packs, per 240lbs.

Norwich, Jan. 21.—The supply of all sorts of Grain to-day was very large, and the prices of Wheat were 2s. per quarter lower than last week.—Red sold from 56s. to 62s.; White, to 62s.; Barley, 30s. to 40s.; Oats, 22s. to 28s.; Beans, 37s. to 40s.; Pease, 38s. to 42s. per quarter; and Flour, from 47s. to 48s. per sack.

Bristol, Jan. 21.—The supplies of Corn, &c. still continue moderate. Prices are steady at about the following rates:—Wheat, from 5s. 6d. to 8s. 6d.; Barley, 3s. 3d. to 5s. 8d.; Oats, 2s. 3d. to 3s. 3d.; Beans, 3s. 6d. to 6s. 9d.; and Malt, 5s. 6d. to 8s. 0d. per bushel. Flour, Seconds, 32s. to 52s. per bag.

Ipswich, Jan. 21.—Our supply to-day was large, and prices of last week fully maintained for all Grain, as follow:—Wheat 56s. to 64s.; Barley, 30s. to 40s.; Beans, 38s. to 40s.; and Pease, 40s. per quarter.

Wisbech, Jan. 21.—A fair quantity of Wheat offering here to-day, fine dry a trifle dearer. Oats, Beans, and Grinding Barley, make about 1s. per stone.—Red Wheat, 52s. to 58s.; White ditto, 60s. to 62s.; Oats, 20s. to 24s.; and Beans, 34s. to 36s. per quarter.

Wakefield, Jan. 20.—There is to-day very little business doing in any article of Grain, the canals being still closed. In some instances fine Wheat has fetched rather more money, but prices generally, of all sorts, may be called nominally as last week.

Manchester, Jan. 21.—We have to note a very great dullness throughout the week, and to-day little or no business has been done at last week's prices. Our navigations are again open, but the supplies are not extensive, although quite equal to the demand. Wheat, English, 10s. 3d. to 10s. 6d. per bushel of 70lbs.; Irish, 9s. to 9s. 6d.; Oats, 3s. 6d. to 3s. 9d. per bushel of 45lbs.; Barley, 5s. to 5s. 3d. per bushel of 60lbs.; Beans, 50s. to 54s.; ditto Foreign, 44s. to 48s. per quarter; and Malt, 44s. to 54s. per six bushels.

Newcastle-on-Tyne, Jan. 21.—We had a large supply of Wheat from the farmers this morning, but very little from any other source. The millers are very bare of stock, but they were enabled to supply themselves at a decline of full 1s. per quarter from prices of last week. Malting Barley, both English and foreign, is dull sale, and 1s. per quarter cheaper, but grinding Barley is more in demand at last week's prices.—Wheat, new, 54s. to 64s.; foreign, 50s. to 56s.; Rye, 40s. to 42s.; foreign, 32s. to 36s.; Barley, 34s. to 37s.; foreign, 28s. to 34s.; Malt, 62s. to 66s.; Oats, 22s. to 28s.; foreign, 19s. to 21s.; Beans, 42s. to 46s.; Pease, white, 54s. to 60s. per q er Flour, 48s. per sack.

COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &c.

Norwich Castle Meadow, Jan. 21.—The supply of fat Cattle to this day's market was good, and the sale very dull, the best quality obtained 8s. 3d. per stone of 14lbs.; the show of Store Stock was small, and far from good in quality, and a few only were sold. Scots from 4s. to 4s. 6d. per stone when fat. Short Horns 3s. to 3s. 6d.

Horncastle, Jan. 21.—Beef, 7s. to 8s. per stone of 14lbs.; Mutton, 6d. to 7d.; Pork, 6d. to 7d.; and Veal, 8d. to 9d. per lb.

Bristol, Jan. 19.—Beef, from 6d. to 6½d.; Mutton, 6d. to 7d.; and Pork, 5½d. to 6d. per lb. sinking offal.

Manchester, Jan. 18.—This day's market was but indifferently supplied with Cattle and Sheep, and the demand very slack; business was done heavily at last week's prices.—Beef, 5½d. to 7d.; Mutton, 6d. to 8d.; Veal, 7½d. to 8½d.; and Pork, 5d. to 7d. per lb. sinking offal.

At *Morpeth* market, on Wednesday, there was a great supply of Cattle and Sheep; there being little demand, they met with dull sale: prices much the same.—Beef, from 6s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.; and Mutton, 6s. 3d. to 7s. 9d. per stone, sinking offal.

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AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended January 14, 1826.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London*.....	60	9....	38	0....	28	4
Essex	61	6....	38	0....	25	4
Kent.....	59	10....	36	5....	26	0
Sussex.....	58	6....	37	5....	25	3
Suffolk	58	9....	36	1....	26	7
Cambridgeshire.....	54	7....	33	8....	23	3
Norfolk	57	3....	34	6....	25	1
Lincolnshire.....	60	0....	36	11....	20	9
Yorkshire	58	1....	36	0....	21	6
Durham	60	0....	40	0....	26	0
Northumberland	56	8....	35	7....	25	6
Cumberland	62	8....	37	0....	23	3
Westmoreland	66	8....	37	0....	25	10
Lancashire	63	1....	42	8....	24	8
Cheshire	63	10....	47	5....	25	0
Gloucestershire.....	67	6....	43	3....	27	6
Somersetshire	65	9....	42	2....	24	9
Monmouthshire.....	68	6....	45	7....	24	8
Devonshire.....	64	0....	37	5....	24	2
Cornwall.....	64	4....	36	11....	25	7
Dorsetshire	61	6....	38	3....	26	9
Hampshire	57	10....	36	1....	24	0
North Wales	67	0....	39	8....	21	1
South Wales	63	8....	34	2....	18	3

* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.